THE NEW PLAYS Little Mr. Finicky "The Step-Sister" Dies of Family Troubles by Klein.

EN Frederic do Belleville, looking like a French poster, gat down at the openwork planola toward the end of the agony at the Garrick last night he struck the true note of Charles Klein's new play. Plainer fords could have done, the courageous planola, speaking right off the rest, told that "The Step-Sister" was machine-made. It not only perforated the play, & took the critic's bitter bread right out of his mouth. The pianola, in spite of to bad "records," spoks the truth for once.



Frederic de Belleville as Capt. Adolphe de Barget.

But although "The Step-Sister" was by hand. She was a half-sister of Boitha, the Sewing-Machine Goll, and she had seen better days. Little sister, thin but hopeful, worked in big stster's dressmaking shop- an interesting sed to turn out an interesting play. with simple trimmings. Perhaps the women in the audience knew better. perhaps they had learned not to pin their falth to a dressmaking shop. The first doubt was raised by the

dressmaker berself, hard, plain Janet whom matrimony had embroidered into Madaine de Barget. When it came to haughty dressmaking Janet had Mrs. Osborn stitched to the mast. To make matters worse, she was "sore on her job" and everyone in the place, especially step-sister, whose father had married Janet's mother and buried the family fortune at the bottom of Wall street. Everybody worked but father, who had been "forbidgen the house" and his second wife by the awful dressmaker. Sympathy had run dry in Trouble-making rather than dressmaking was her specialty.

And yet Doris Chapin smiled a paover her work, while the syndicale mother, acted with unfalling good nature and a delicious German accent by Miss Mathide Cottrelly, "made the best of things." For a time these three characters were interesting and kept the play alive, but lack of development

'The Step-Sister" to die of family troubles in the end. The characters and acting were better than the play. I'relerie de Belleville was gorgeous as Janet's French husband, who frittered while she fretted and Buss Cottrelly was the malk of human kindness as the mother who tried to Reep beace in the family. Even the role of the suspic made it all impossible. John Findlay was poor, but a gentleman still, as an old the dressmaker that she "fired" him for the sake of pathos, which Mr. findlay falled to bring out.

These workshop people, with de Belleville relief, were beginning n curiosity was awakened by repeated references to "the meanest mire in America." The audience waited for him and hoped for Who could it be? Had klein caught -? No, he had caught rge Man-of-the-Hour Broadhurst, that was all. The "meanest millionaire" was simply Broadhurst's purity major turned nonest financier. He really wasn't uch of anything but Bruce McRae trying to make dramatic capital of a bad part

There wasn't anything mean about an in love with Doris, whom worshipped as a girl from his ition as her father's office boy. second act, where he broke away from his crooked financial "boss" and fashion made popular by Mr. Broadhurst at the Savoy. He had an "awak-

had another. Doris came to m with \$300 and asked him to invest that she could get \$10,000 with which to buy father out of bondage-imple child! He would lend her the money. Would he? Cartainly. He sent right over to the bank for it. And now wouldn't she marry mim? Yes, but she wouldn't let him kiss her. That woke him up. He wouldn't let her sell heralt-not with another act still to come, to he crowded the ten thou' on her and told her to run home and save father step-daughter. Of course you can see how it was in the last act. He simply had to open his arms, and she—Ah! she —she catied him "Mike."

The "meanest millionaire," you see. Bruce McRae as T. Madison Fate.

turned out to be your old friend Prince Chrystal Herne as Doris Chapin. Charming in modern disguise. But Mr.

Main, in his grin, tale, (hight all) off the wither sister. He paid her off. And Because she wouldn't give her gorgeous husband the 510,000, he cleared out and left her alone in the last act. But mother and Doris assured her that she wasn't alone, and she wept her way back into the bosom of the fainily. This in itself, however, was refined torture, for a more dreary lot of lachrymese sentimentalists eould hardly be gathered into one family. They all had "feelings"-but the auco didn't. Mr. Klein's play fell on dry hearts.

Miss Chrystal Herne failed to gain any sympathy for Dorls, and her emotional outburst when she turned on Janet was nothing but empty sound. The "shabby gentility" with which C. Loslie Allen clothed the father suggested only one thing that he ought to be sent to the cleaner's. Miss Dorothy Porr, as a society itvorces who didn't pay for the hundsome frocks she wore, had nothing to do with

For that matter it was all futile. "The Step-Sister" belongs to the family

Beauty Advice to Women se By Miss Ayer North whom I fell in love at I one year my junior. I have frefirst eight He is good looking and quently taken her out, but she has

. lotion, otherwise it would not have been put in. The lotion may be applied at night if desired.

Hollows Under Eyes.

F .- These hollows under the eyes

For Freckles.

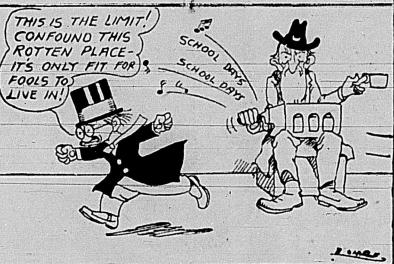
NOTHING ELSE TO DO BUT (GOES! WATCH THAT CHUMP) TRY TO BREAK HIS) NECK!











THE EVENING WORLD will give three prises every day of \$5, 25 and \$3 or the three best last lines for uncompleted "limericks." The prises here awarded are for last Friday's limerick.

Grew daily more doleful and dreary.

Quoth he: "There's no fable That beats this time table.

FIRST PRIZE-\$5.

Trains run here as though they were beery. Maxwell Bukofzer, No. 407 Totowa avenue, Paterson, N. J.

SECOND PRIZE-\$3.

THIRD PRIZE-\$2. I wish I could walk like O'Leary.

W. J. Newland, No. 3089 Decatur avenue, Bronz.

Prizes for the 'limerick' here printed will be awarded Friday, Oct. 18.

A fellow in City Hall Park Decided 'twould be a grand lark To ask our good Mayor For a look of his hair

Write the line to complete this "limerick" and send to "LAST LINE EDITOR. Evening World, P. O. Box 1854, Nev York City." It is not necessary to use this coupon in sending in your answer, but yo

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers. An Unregulted Love.

bismuth, 1-4 drams, dextrin, 1 3-4 drams.

Do not write the young man and do

ANXIOUS.

glycerine, 1 1-2 drams. Spread the not appear so eager for his love. If he Evidently the girl does not care very

An Indifferent Giel.

Dear Betty:

Chamomile.

For Freckles.

W. R.—Oll of chamomile is one of the necessary ingredients of the less: Where everything else has the necessary ingredients of the less: Where everything else has the necessary ingredients of the less: Where everything else has the necessary ingredients of the less: Where everything else has the necessary ingredients of the less: Where everything else has the necessary ingredients of the less: Where everything else has the necessary ingredients of the less of the les

are usually caused by over fatigue or nervous strain. Good facial massage will often fill them out after the cause has been removed.

| A paste usually caused by over fatigue or nervous strain. Good facial massage will often fill them out after the cause has been removed.

| A paste usually caused by over paste upon the freckles at night before does not love you there is nothing for much for you or she would ask you to you to do. Do not invite his ridicule oall on her. However, continue your attentions to her and she may grow to him.

'Limerick'' Prize Winners. May Manton's Daily Fashions.



plaited skirt and half-fitted, doublewith cross bands on the skirt and with very collar. The liseoming styles, however, include shadow plaids and phatically. "Mr. Payson, you'll give shadow plaids and phatically. "Mr. Payson, you'll give however, include "Yes." ordered Slim quietly but ampliant and cheoks and a great veriety of very beautiful. "He word don't go with us." shouted like a great don't go with us." shouted like word on the butt of like weight cicths, characteristic to have extended vogus. The coat is made with the half-read holder as he word. The coat is made with the half-read holder as he words. The words are the coat of the words are the coat of the words are the coat of the words. The half-read holder as he words are the words and a package of the words are the words and a package of the words are the words and the words are the words ar

1 yard 52 inches wide for the folds. freckies may try with benefit the formula here given and which has succeeded
in a very obdurate case under my care:

Oxide of xinc, 1-2 dram; subledide of

it application to the conty means I have
accidentally met. She has acted very
of pleading my cause with the young
strange of late to me. I have asked
her what the trouble was, but she only
man? I do not think he cares very
much for me. A LOVESICK MAIDEN.

Oxide of xinc, 1-2 dram; subledide of

Coat Fattern No. 5-465 is cut in sizes for girls of 12, 14 and 16 years of age.

Skirt Fattern No. 5761 is cut in sizes for girls of 14 and 16 years of age.

Skirt Pattern No. 5761 is cut in sizes for girls of 14 and 16 years of age.

Coat Fattern No. 5761 is cut in sizes for girls of 14 and 16 years of age. Coat Pattern No. 5:555 is cut in sixes for girls of 12, 14 and 16 years of age

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and a Thees Patterus. ways specify size wanted.

By F. G. Long "The Round Up" Heroine Hears a Secret That Breaks Her Heart

> "Before I Tell You," Said Payson, "I Want to Hold You in My Arms and Hear You Say: 'Jack, 1 Believe in You!""

The Round Up.

(A Romance founded on the great play of the same name.)

By John Murray.

(Copyright, 1907; by John Murray.)

STNOPHIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Jack Payson, a young Arizona ranch own, er, marries Escho Allen, daughter of a reighboring cattleman. Echo, long before, was expared to Jack's chum: Dick Lane, but belleving the latter to have been murdered by Aspanes, accepts Payara. Jack knowed line bleek appears, pays Jack 13,000 he owere and dumands to see Echo. He learns the truth and departs. The neighboring to less her. Just before the wed sing bleek appears, pays Jack 13,000 he owere and dumands to see Echo. He learns the truth and departs. The neighborhood, is "excited over the murder of an old station-master named Tarrill, whee has been libed and depopled of silvent and septiment of the first lane, but here to have been more and saving the news from Echo Plast County. Jack pays off a mortgage with the \$1,000 Dick gave him. Learning of this, fluck Makes tries to avert susplicion from himself by charging Jack with rerrill's murder and saving the martings was paid with retolen money. Hower made and proyour before it was pleion from himself by charging Jack with rerrill's murder and saving the martings was paid with retolen money. Hower and Payson's other friends are present when the accusation is made and beg Jack to clear himself by saving where the money came from Payson retuses.

CHAPTER YU

CHAPTER XV.

at the hostile movement of Buck and his

"Hold on," drawled the Sheriff, who, as the danger grew more real, became more deliberate in his movements. "They ain't going to be nothin' done here unless it's done in the law-you all know me, boys-I'm the Sheriff-this man's my prisoner."

Pointing to Jack, he added: "There ain't notedy goin' to take him from me

clutches. "You're not going to be bluffed by one man, are you, boys?"

ed to all seasonable unison, crowding toward Jack, who beld up his hand and out-sit. The first want a fair deal, and I'll get it. I'll "Jack?" a volumbe of questions was tration it is made of settle this thing all right. All I ask is in the word. Taking her hands in his one of the new striped cloths and is trimmed with cross bands on the bagged this boon from the man who sought his life.

"Before I tell you what's been as my weeks I want

skirt and with velvet His Word of Honor.

Buck McKes did not obey him with alacrity. The balked leader of the Lazy K outfit rejuctantly held his hands aloft.
"Sage Brush!" called Slim.
"Here!" answered the foreman, cov-sring a man with his revolver.
"Parenthesis!" summoned the Sheets.
"Here!" he repiled, as he drew his gin.

up the rear.
"He needn't think he'll escape.
We're bound to here hen." Sectored
Buck.

CHAPTER XV.

(Continued.)

Frontier Justice.

Frontier Justice.

Brush. "Jack, we all know you. You're as white a man as ever lived, an' they ain't one of this outfit that ain't ready to die for you right now".

"You bet!" chorused his men.

"He ain't a-goin' to get off like that," declared Buck. Looking confidently at his own followers, he said: "The Laky K. can take care of him."

Buck's men moved closer to him, preparing to draw their guns if need be and open fire on Jack's defenders,

"Look out, boss!" warned Sage Brush at the hostile movement of Buck and his needed.

We're brund to here him," demanded Silm, his wole tull of menace.

"Can't you see me?" sneered Buck. Sage Brush relieved him of his game as he passed, handing it to Fremso. Buck paused in the doorway long enough to lament: "Talk of hospitality. I never get in but what I am put out." Slim wetched him from the window until he disappeared throught the gate of the corral. Then walking down to Jack he took him by the hand.

"We're brund to here him," speaked in the demanded Silm, his wook as he passed, handing it to Fremso.

Slim wetched him of his game as he passed, handing it to Fremso.

Slim wetched him for hospitality. I never get in but what I am put out.

Slim wetched him from the window until he disappeared throught the gate of the corral. Then walking down to fit he corral. Then walking down to fit he corral. Then walking for the punchers, an they left Jack a prisoner with Silm and the members of his family.

Speaking in a low tone, Jim asked Jack: "Where did you get that money?"

"Took out, boss!" warned Sage Brush at the hostile movement of Buck and his punchers.

"From —?"
Jack nodded his head.

CHAPTER XVI. The Confession.

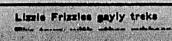
had passed so many happy hours to face a crisis in their lives. to end in darkest clouds. The awful accusation was incredible to Echo. Her faith in her husband was not shaken. Jack, she felt, could explain he she would be loval to the men she

to hold you in my arms and hear you

MISS MARGARET HUBBARD AYER is "At Home" every Tuesday afternoon from 2 to 4 in Room 48, Pulitzer Building, where she is glad to receive all seekers after health and beauty, to answer their questions and to suggest the precise course, treatment or prescription which will be of service in each narticular case.

By Carl King. Lizzie Frizzles. 🕄 63 63 63 & L







Men who crowd the coutchout whize



Pride and Joy in each one's look



When Lizzle lets them see her phiz